

H. S. WINTHROP
Bookseller,
& STATIONER,
1 PHILLimore Place
KENSINGTON.

Campbell. I. J. I.
(1-5)

J. T. Campbell
a few cheap books
with popular tales
in them to show
a possible source
from which current
traditions might
be derived -

a very few samples
suffice to show that
this is not the style
of tradition.

But there are
many incidents which

Can be recognized
E.g. Guy of Warwick &
the Lion, & Roger (Ballads
of the birds Peacock Tales
of the West Highlands).

I class these as popular
tales reduced to writing
and altered. It is
curious that I have
never found a trace
of the sleeping beauty
in traditions to
this date?

January 1870



THE
HISTORY
OF THE
Seven WISE MASTERS
OF
ROME.
CONTAINING
MANY EXCELLENT AND DELIGHTFUL
EXAMPLES,

WITH

Their explanations and modern significations; which (by Way of Allusion) may be termed an historical compound of sacred and civil Transactions; the better to make an impression on the Minds of Men.



LONDON,

PRINTED FOR THE COMPANY OF WALKING
STATIONERS.

The HISTOR Y of THE SEVEN WISE MASTERS.

C H A P. I.

THERE reigned in the city of Rome, a famous Emperor, whose wife excelled in virtue all the rest of her sex; he had by this wife one son named Dioclesian. The Emperor assembled his nobles to advise how he might train his son up; whose opinions were That he should send for the Seven Wise Masters.---The young Prince thus disposed of, his mother the Queen soon afterward died, and the Emperor having lived single for some time, the Roman Lords besough him to take a second wife. At this all the courts of Europe were searched for an accomplished lady; at length they pitched on King of Castile's daughter, of whom the Emperor much approved; the marriage being concluded, she came to Rome, and therewith pomp the nuptials were celebrated.---The young Empress having no child, studied how she might destroy the young Prince and the better to do it prevailed with her Lord to send for him to court. But the hasty and unexpected message caused the Masters to suspect some evil; they consulte

the Planets, and found, that if the Prince went at that time, and spake at all, he would die a violent death ? and yet, if he went not, they should lose their heads, which they would rather do than hazard his life. Whilst they were in this anxiety the Prince came down and demanded the cause of their troubles the which they related, with great resolution He then viewed the firmament and found the constellations more propitious, for it now appeared, if he refrained from speaking seven days, he should escape the death threatened, desiring his masters to intercede in his favour, and make an apology to the Emperor for his not speaking for such a time, and withal told them a dream that he had dreamed, viz. That his bed-chamber seemed to be turned upside down. From which they presaged good success, promising to do their utmost for his preservation, and hereupon set him upon a stately horse, cloathed in green and gold, and attended him to his father's court. The Emperor came forth and embraced him, enquiring his welfare ; to which the Prince gave no answer; whereupon the Emperor marvelled, yet thought it as so ordered by the Masters, he conducted him to the palace, and seated him next the throne, interrogating many things, but none answered. While the Emperor's thoughts were taking up in wondering at his son's si-

the Empress came in, adorned with costly robes, and understanding which was her son-in-law, received him with much seeming kindness, and taking him aside, by the Emperor's consent, she undertook to make him speak.

Tho' with intent his virtue to betray,
That to his she might make easy way.

C H A P. II.

The Empress's wicked Scheme.

THE Empress, fired with the beauty of the young Prince, sought many means to entice him to a rich alcove, telling him that she should die and leave her royalty if he denied her love. This he refused, though in silence; whereupon she brought him pen, ink, and paper, desiring him to write a reply which he did to this effect: Madam, the law of my creator forbid so great a wickedness as to defile my father's bed; fatal, Madam, would be the consequence, both from avenging heaven and my father's wrath, therefore on my knees I implore you would not proceed farther. Hereupon he fell on his knees--- The Empress seeing this, turned her love to hatred, tearing her face and robes in a most wretched manner, crying out for help. At his alarm the Emperor came and demanded

the cause, when she declared, that the Prince would have been rude with her, and forced her to lawless lust. The Emperor then commanded he should be put to death immediately, upon which the nobles fell on their knees before their Lord, and begged a respite for his execution ; to which the Emperor agreed, which pleased all but the Empress.

C H A P. III.

Pantillus, the first Master's Intercession.
THE Empress grieving at the delay of the son's execution, told the Emperor the following example, saying, If his son lived, it would fare with him as with a Roman Nobleman, who had in his orchard a fair tree bearing fruit, but one day he saw springing from the root thereof a young scien, at which he rejoiced, saying, That that would be a fair tree; but finding it encreased not in growth, asked the gardener the reason, who answered, that the large branches of the old tree kept the sun and falling showers from it; whereupon he caused many to be cut off, yet finding the body of the old tree impaired the nourishment of the young scien, he caused that to be hewn down; which done, the young scien withered. Even so, said she is your case; you are the tree, and your son the scien, that is inviting your subjects to

rise against your life that he may reign. That shall not be, said the Emperor, for to-morrow he shall surely die.

The fatal day being arrived, the Prince was delivered to the executioner, which Pantillus, the first master hearing, hastened to the palace, and laid before the Emperor the following example.

There once lived a knight in this city, who had a son, whom leaving to the care of some nurses, he often went abroad, delighting in hawking and hunting; among his dogs he had a greyhound: One day, going a tournament he left his hound and falcon at home at which time the cradle in which the son was standing in the hall, and the nurses leaving it, the greyhound slept by it, the falcon espied a serpent coming out of a hole in the wall, and made towards the child, upon which shaking and fluttering his bells, he awaked the greyhound, who killed the serpent, and saved the child, yet in the bustle the cradle was overturned, and the child was whelmed under the greyhound lying down by it, and licking his wounds; which the servants seeing ran and told the lady the news, who with them, concluded the hound had devoured their son; whereupon the father struck off the hound's head; but afterwards finding his mistake, was vexed that he had credited his wife. Even so, said the master;

it will happen unto you. Then, said the Emperor, he shall not die.

C H A P. IV.

The Second Master's Intercession

WHEN the Empress heard that the master had prevailed with the Emperor, she came and besought him, that the son might be put to death, least it happen to him as to a wild boar, thus.—There was a mighty Emperor, whose kingdom was wasted by a boar, which obliged the Emperor to proclaim, that whosoever killed him should have his daughter in marriage, and after his decease, the empire. Many attempted but in vain, till a Shepherd, with only a staff, resolved to venture on him, but beholding his tusks, &c. was afraid to touch him, therefore he betook to a tree, on which grew delicious fruit; but the boar shaking it so, he was fearful of its falling, therefore threw down the fruit thereof, which so satisfied the boar, that he lay down to sleep, in the interim the shepherd descended and struck the beast to the heart, and so won what the Emperor had promised. Consider, then, my Lord, the case is just your's; you are the mighty boar, against which open force cannot prevail but secret fraud may deceive you of your life and empire, whilst you hearken to the Masters. Then said the Emperor, he shall die.

The second master, named Lentullus, on hearing that the Empress had again prevailed, came before the Emperor, entreating him to spare his son's life lest it happened to him as it did to a Roman Knight that espoused a beautiful wife, and fearing she should stray, locked the doors every night, laying the key under his head, but she stole it from thence, and went and sported with her gallant; but one night missing her, he bolted the door, she returned and knocked, but he upbraided her for her inconstancy, saying, She should stay till the watch scizised her; whereupon she took two large stones, and threw them into a well that was in the court-yard, then hid herself close under the door; at which the Knight thinking she had jumped into the well, came down to relieve her; then upon his opening the door, she went in and bolted him out, calling for the watch to scize him; who being carried before a magistrate, who adjudged him to stand in the pillory. This story so moved the Emperor, that, says he, This day my son shall not die.

C H A P. V.

Craloa, the third Masters Intercession.
BY this time the Empress became exceedingly outrageous, and the Emperor finding nothing would allay her fury, pro-

mised her his son's death once more. There lived, said she, a knight at Rome who spent great riches, and was reduced to poverty, so that he was about to sell his inheritance ; but his son and two daughters urged the contrary ; whereupon he resolved with his son, to break into the Emperor's treasury, and took from thence as much gold as both could carry ; they attempted it again a second time ; the father went first, and was caught in a trap, and told his son to strike off his head, least being discovered, his family should die. The son accordingly complied, and bore away the head : but the body next morning being found, was by the Emperor's order, dragged about the city, with command that wherever they heard any weeping as the body passed by, to enter that house and convey those therein to the gallows, for of that house was he Lord : when the body came near the knight's house, the daughter shrieked, when to prevent the discovery the son wounded himself, and insinuated that that was the cause ; the officers were satisfied, and carried the body to the place of execution, hanged it up, yet the son would neither take it down nor bury the head, though the father died to save his life. Even so, said she, is your case by your son, who seeks your life and my honour. That shall not be, for tomorrow he shall die.

When she had told her story, Cratoa, the third Master came in, saying, Dread Sovereign, if your son dieth, it will happen to you as with a Knight, who killed a Pye, that he exceedingly loved, thus : An Emperor married a wife who took an unlawful pleasure, which being perceived by the Pye, whom the knight had taught most languages he told his master what had happened in his absence, for which the lady hated him, and to prevent it for the future, she untiled the house, and cast down sand, stones, and water upon him, which the Pye took for hail, rain, and snow ; so when the Lord came home, he told him he was almost killed ; by reason of the heavy tempest that fell upon him. The wife hearing him say so, answered, My Lord, you may now see your error in crediting this bird, for there has not been a fairer day in the memory of man. The Knight upon this enquired of his neighbours, who confirmed what she said. He therefore broke the neck of the Pye ; but after the deed he saw the house untiled, with the gravel, &c. standing on the top of the house, which persuaded him the Pye had been deceived. Deceived indeed ! said the Emperor ; and for the example's sake my son shall not dye this day.

The Empress finding this, answered, My Lord, in this city reigned an Emperor named Tiberios, who had seven counsellors, who

being skilled in magic, so ordered by their charms, that the Emperor's eyes had a continual mist before them; but the Empress sitting at the table with her Lord, comforted him in the best wise; desiring to command his chief counsellors on pain of death to restore him to sight. The Emperor then sent for the magic counsellors, and charged them to tell the reason of his blindness, and find a cure; after long puzzling they found a youth who interpreted a dream of a spring, which rising small, soon overflowed the ground and the man accordingly digging, found great treasure, as the youth had interpreted; they desired him to go with them, and he should be well rewarded. Coming before the Emperor, he desired to be let into the royal bed-chamber, where casting off the bed cloaths, there appered a seeming well, fed with seven springs, which the youth said must be stopped, ere he could have his sight in another place. Then demanded he, how must they be stoped? To which the youth answered: The seven springs signified his seven counsellors, who had usurped his royal authority, lasting a mist of delusion before his eyes, that he might not behold their extortion; therefore strike off their heads, said he, and the springs shall cease. To this he consented, and so, said she, it is with you and the the springs vanished, and his sight was re-

ed On this he again consented his son should die.

C H A P. VI.

Malquidrake, fourth Master's Intercession.

KNOW, great Sir, said Malkuidrake to him, That there formerly lived in this city, an old Knight who married a young lady, who complained to her mother that she was unhappy in the marriage of this old man,designed to open her case to some Priest. From this her mother persuaded her, urging her to try his temper. The means she used were to cut down the best plant in the garden and make a fire under it; another time she dashed out the brains of his favourite hound; and lastly, when he and his friends were sitting at dinner, to throw all the dishes from off the table. Yet with her excuses he seemed satisfied, and that morning she intended to go to the Priest, he brought a surgeon into the chamber, commanding her to rise and be bled; wherest she began to entreat, but said he, your mad blood must be let out, and if you refuse that I will have your heart's blood. Upon this she permitted him to bleed her in both arms, till she fainted away. But reviving she sent for her mother, and told

her this usage, The mother being glad of this correction; said, That old men's revenge was sure, though slow; asking her how she liked the Priest; The Devil take the Priest, said she. I'll strive now to please none but my husband. The Emperor hearing this sent to spare his son. The Empress understanding it came and said, My Lord, over this city once ruled Octaviaus, who being troubled with the rebellion of his subjects, ordered his magician to advise a way how he might know at any time the state of the provinces; upon which Virgilius, the most crafty of them, raised a tower, situated as many images as provinces, and in the hand of each a bell, which by a secret instinct or magic rung out, if any revolt happened in the province it was assigned guardian of, so that the citizens instantly arrived, suppressed the foes ere they could make head; which being known to the tributary nations, desirous to cast off the Roman Yoke, they devised how to destroy the tower, which after a long debate was undertaking by four knights, who bringing great treasure, hid it in four places near the walls of the city, and entering in, pretended to be sooth-sayers, and could discover some hidden treasure; which being known to the Emperor, he sent for them, who pretending to dream, discovered the treasure they had hid; at last they pretended to dream that under the

tower lay a great treasure and if the Emperor would permit they would take it out ; to which he consented ; whereupon they undermined the tower, and at break of day left the city, but were out of sight before it fell. At which the citizens being grieved, came to the Emperor, and acquainted him with it ; and understanding that through his covetousness the mischief befel them, they carried him to the market place, and poured melted gold down his throat and buried him. The enemy soon after came upon the town, and took it destroyed the inhabitants, and took all their riches. — The Empress then demanded if he knew the meaning ? who replied in the negative. Well, then said she, the tower with the images signify your body, with its intellectual faculties, as long as they remain strong and on good foundation, you are safe ; but if you give yourself up to the flattery of the masters you must expect to fall. — Rather than so, said he, they shall perish with my son.

C H A P. VI

Josephus the Fifth Master's Intercession.

DREAD Sir, may I beg your attention to the following example ? Ipheras, a famous Physician, took to assist him his cousin Gallenius, who soon became more expert than he, whereas he endeavoured to hide from him

his heart, though in vain, for his ready wit supplied other defects. So that sending him to visit great persons in their sickness, always cured them; which created such jealousy in Ipocras, that he killed and buried him. But he falling sick; ordered his scholars to fill a cask of water, which they did, and though an hundred holes were bored in it, yet none would issue thence; whereupon he said, he was a dead man; for as no water issued out of the cask, so no virtues came out of the herbs to cure his disease, but if his cousin had been alive, he cou'd have cured him: Thus complaining he died. For this example, said the Emperor, my son shall not die.

The Empress hearing of this reprieve came and said, Great Sir. When the King of Goths invaded Rome, he had a steward named Coadus; when one evening, being merry with wine, he ordered him to bring him a beauteous women, and she should have a great reward; whereupon the steward compelled his wife to lie with the King, bargaining for a thousand pieces of silver, and the lady to depart ere morning. To this the King consenting, she was brought, and the king enjoyed her; when before day the husband came, and entreated his Lord to dismiss her; but the king refused, saying she pleased him so well, that she should sleep with longer, whereas he being much disturbed, told him

she was his wife, and that for luere he had forced her to his arms. At which the king, moved to anger, bid him depart on pain of death, which he did, and the king maintained his wife as his own. For this example, said the Emperor, my son shall not die to-morrow.

C H A P. VIII.

Cleophas, the sixth Master's Intercession.

Cleophas came and said, There lived in this city a knight, who married a very beautiful lady, whose voice was so charming that she ravished the hearers. One day as she sat singing with her casement open, three favourite knights of the Emperor passed by who were all much taken with her voice, and person, they each took convenient times without acquainting one another, to treat with her about enjoyment, to which she seemingly consented, in consideration (as she was but poor) they brought a hundred florins a piece, desired them to come singly at different times and she would receive them; which done she acquainted her husband, advising him to stand with his sword drawn, and as they entered to kill them, which he performed; and taking away their money, threw the bodies into the sea. Soon after the king and his lady quarrelled; and he striking her she cried out, in the hearing of many, O thou

monster! will you kill me as you did the three knights? Now the knights being misfed, caused a suspicion; on which they were both seized, and confessed the fact, and afterwards executed. Then said the Emperor, my son shall not die.

Upon this the Empress came, and said, My Lord, in Armenia reigned a king, who had a beautiful wife, on whom he doated; and because others should not enjoy her, confined her in a castle and kept the keys himself. the queen after four days confinement dreaint she saw a knight that was enamoured with her and she no less with him. Now there was a knight who had heard of her beauty, and left his country to see her; but finding she was confined, rode about the castle, hoping she might look out of window, and he find means to discover his passion. Not long did his expectations fail, for the lady beholding him, concluded he was the man she beheld in her dream; and as he daily frequented the place, she took an opportunity to drop a letter, which he took up and departed, consulting with himself how he might answer her expectations, and which he determined thus; That he would insinuate himself into the King's favour, which he did by his great wisdom in state affairs, insomuch that the King made him steward of his household; and accordingly ordered a house to be built adjoin-

ing to the castle for him, thro' the building of which the knight contrived to cut the wall, and to make a privy way into the castle; and then for secrecy flew the workmen. On his entering he was joyfully received by the Queen, who permitted him to take his fill of love, giving him the ring the king gave her on the wedding day; which the king noted as he slept in his presence; he perceiving the discovery, feigned sick, and obtained licence to retire, conveying the ring to her again ere the king came to enquire for it; nay, he often brought her to the king's table, pretending she was a lady of his acquaintance, who he intended shortly to wed. The king earnestly looking, said, Well, if I had not the keys of the castle, I should almost swear it was my queen; and before he could go to prove it, she was returned, and in her usual dress. In the end the knight desired the king to give him this lady in marriage, which he did, giving him great riches, with a ship to convey them to Greece, where the knight had large possessions; and solemnly taking leave they set sail; at which time the king set his eyes after them till they were out of sight, and afterwards went to divert himself with the queen; but coming into the castle, found she was fled. He suspecting the scheme fell into great lamentations. Even so, said she, will it befall you, if you thus credit your

masters. To prevent the like, said the Emperor, they with my son to-morrow shall die.

C H A P. IX.

Diocles, the seventh Master's Intercession.

THe seventh Master named Diocles, came and said, Know Sir, That in Epheous, lived a knight, who married a Lady, upon whom he doated, that he could not endure her out of sight; but playing at Chess, and he holding a penknife in his hand, she hit her finger against it, which the knight seeing fell into a swoon, and gave up the ghost; whereupon she stood mourning by his tomb. So her friends built her house nigh to mourn in. Now when a malefactor was to be hanged, it was the law of the country, that the sheriff was to watch him to the gallows the ensuing night. The sheriff discovering a light in the house of the above widow, came thither to warm himself, and on return found the thief stolen; wherefore he concluded to go back to the widow, and there bewail his misfortune, and desire her to put him in a way what to do. Upon this she pausing, told him, that at the price of his love she would put him in a way what to do, which was this, A few days ago, says she, my Lord, was buried, take and hang him up in stead of the thief; But, said the sheriff, the thief had

lost his ears, teeth, and stones, as likewise in being taken received a wound in his head. It is in your power to serve my Lord so, said she. Nay, said he, not I. Then said she, for the love of you I will perform it; and taking a sword she accordingly did it; so they dragged him to the gallows and hanged him up; after which she demanded the sheriff to fulfil his promise; but he replied, O thou wickedest of woman; How could thou be so cruel to the dead body of thy husband? Therefore, I will keep my word, and not marry whilst you live; and with that drew his sword and slew her—Then said the master, You have understood what I related. To which he replied, Full well, and am of opinion she was the worst of women. Therefore for the words of a woman my son shall not die.

C H A P. X.

The Princes complaint of the Empress.
THE seventh day the Masters brought the Prince to the Emperor, who said, Hail Royal Father, Heaven can witness the falsity of the accusations laid against me: for instead of my having attempted the chastity of the Empress, it was she that tempted me to lewdness with her, which I refused; and because I would not speak (the plautis having threatened my life, if in seven days I spoke one

word) she fell in a rage, and accused me; Nor is she so nice in her honour, for under the cover of a female garment; she keeps a youth to supply your place; and send but for her attendants and I will make it appear. At this the Emperor ordered them all to be called in, and the person the Prince pitched on proved to be a man, who confessed he had lain with the Empress several times. This so enraged the Emperor, that he cast them both into prison; and the Prince told the following story, ————— In Palaſtine lived a Knight, who had one son, whom he held in great esteem, and for his noble accomplishments, caused him to be taught all the arts and sciences; in which being perfected, he sent for him home; and as he sat at dinner,

Nightingale sung sweetly, at which the Knight said, Ah! how sweet a song is this, could any one but interpret it? to which the youth answered, that he would undertake it, if he would not be displeased; but the father commanded him to intrepret it. Then, said the youth, the bird in her song expressed that I should be a great Lord, and that my father should hold the water, and my mother a towel to wash my hands. Whereupon the father growing angry, took him up, and running to the sea cast him in, when he swam to an uninhabited island, staying there four days, till a ship came by took him up and sold him

to a Duke in Egypt, who finding him wise, made him ruler of his house. It hapened the king of that country was troubled with the cry of three ravins, and demanded of the wise men the cause, but they could not resolve him ; therefore he proclaimed, that if any could tell, or cause the noise to cease, he should have his daughter to wife, and the kingdom after his decease, Upon this Alexander, the youth's name, went to the king, saying, That the ravins were the two old ones and their young one the male declaring that it was his right, seeing he had feed him in the time of famine, when the female flew into a far country to shift for herself, and left him to perish ; when on the other side the female alledged, she had taken pains in laying the eggs and brooding it, and therefore the young one belonged to her. And now, O king, said Alexander, they come to you to decide the controversy ; give judgment then, and the ravens shall trouble you no more.--- Then replied the king, it seems good to me, that the young one abide with the male; and on his saying this, the ravens took wing and returned no more. The king thus delivered, confirmed his promise, advanced Alexander to places of dignity. Alexander travelled to Rome, and there became carver to Tirus, whose daughter became in love with him, but his heart being in Egypt, Lodowick

was sent in his stead, and Alexander sailed into Egypt; but Guido discovering the intrigues of Lodowick, and the Emperor's daughter, sent him a challenge, who engaged Alexander, but he being to celebrate his nuptials, sent Lodowick to celebrate them in his place on condition that he would not rifle the princess of her virginity.

Alexander arrives at court, the Emperor supposing him to be Lodowick, rejoiced, and the list being ready, the combatants entered, and after a fierce fight, Alexander cut off his foes heads, and sent it to the princess. The emperor highly extolled him; but he saying his father was sick, took his leave, and went back to Egypt. — Some time after Alexander was made King of that country, and visiting his father, and mother one day before dinner, according to the interpretation he had given of the birds language, his father brought the basin and his mother the towel but he refused to let them hold either, commanding his servants to do it. Dinner ended he asked them how many children they had they said none. Had you never any? said the King. Alas! said the father, I once had a son, but he is dead. Did he die a natural or unnatural death? said the King. A natural death, said the father. Well, look you to it, replied the King, for if I find it otherwise, you must expect no mercy. Then they fell

upon their knees, and confessed the whole matter; when the king mildly raising them from the ground, he discovered himself to them.

Upon hearing this story the Emperor resigned the government to his son Dioclesian, who demanded justice on the Empress and her paramour; the former being burnt and the other hanged and quartered. And the emperor dying soon after, left his son in full possession of the empire.

F I N I S.

THE

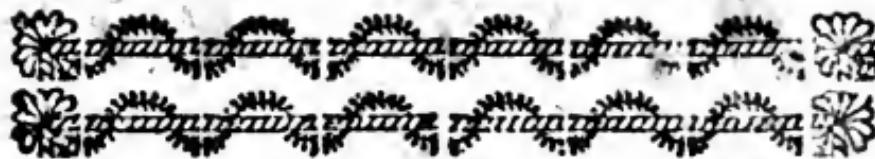
HISTORY

OF

Guy, Earl of Warwick.



Derby: Printed by J. DREWRY, 1796



The HISTORY of
Guy, Earl of Warwick.

CHAP. I.

Guy's Praise. He falls in Love with fair Phillis.

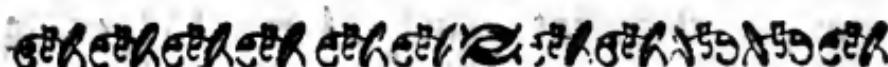
IN the blessed Time when Athelstone, who wore the crown of the English nation, Sir Guy (Warwick's mirror and all the world's wonder) was the chief hero of the age; whose process so surpassed all his predecessors, that the trump of fame so loudly sounded Warwick's praise, that Jews, Turks, and Infidels became acquainted with his name.

But as Mars, the God of Battle was inspired with the beauty of Venus, so our Guy, by no man conquered w^t conquered by love; for Phillis the fair, whose beauty and virtue were inestimable shining with such heavenly lustre, that Guy's poor heart was ravished in adoration of his heavenly Phillis, whose beauty was so excellent, that Helen the pride of all Greece, might seem as a Black a Moor to her.

Guy resolving not to stand doating at a distance, went to Warwick castle, where Phillis dwelt, being daughter and heiress to the Earl of Warwick; the Earl her father hearing of Guy's coming, entertained him with great Joy; after some time the Earl invited Guy to go hunting with him; but he finding himself unable to partake of the diversion, feigned himself sick. The Earl, troubled for his friend Guy, sent his own physician to him.—The doctor told Guy his disease was dangerous, and without letting blood there was no remedy.—Guy replyed, I know my body is distempered; but you want skill to cure the inward inflammation of my heart; Galen's herbal cannot

quote the flower I like for my remedy I know my own disease, Doctor, and am obliged to you.

The Doctor departed, and left Guy to cast his eyes on the heavenly face of his Phillis, as she was walking in a Garden full of roses and other flowers.



CHAP. II.

Guy courts fair Phillis, ~~she~~ at first denies, but afterwards grants his Suit, on Conditions which he accepts.

GUY immediately advanced, to Fair Phillis, who was reposing herself in an harbour, and saluted her with bended knees. All mail, fair Phillis, flower of beauty, and jewel of virtue, I know great princes seek to win thy love, whose exquisite perfections might grace the mightiest monarch in the world: yet may they come short of Guy's real affection; in whom love is pictured with naked truth and honesty, disdain me not for being a steward's son, one of thy father's servants.

Phillis interrupted him, saying, Cease bold youth, leave off this passionate address.—You are but young and meanly born, and unfit for my degree; I would not my father should know this passion..



Guy, thus discomfited, lived like one distracted, wringing his hands, resolving to travel through the world to gain the love of Phillis; or death to end his misery. Long may dame Fortune frown, but when her course is run she sends a smile to

cure the hearts that have been wounded by her frowns ; so Cupid sent a powerfull dart, representing to her a worthy knight of chivalry, saying, This knight shall become so famous in the world, that his actions shall crown everlasting posterity. When Phillis found herself wounded she cried, O pity me, gentle Cupid, solicit for me to thy mother, and I will offer myself up at thy shrine.

Guy, little dreaming of this so sudden thaw, and wanting the blame of love to be applied to his sores, resolves to make a second encounter.—So coming again to his Phillis, said, Fair Lady, I have been arraigned long ago, and now am conie to receive my just sentence from the tribunal of love : It is life or death, fair Phillis, I look for ;—let me not languish in despair, give Judgment, O fair, give Judgment, that I may know my doom ; a word from thy sacred lips can cure my bleeding heart, or a frown can doom me to the pit of misery.—Gentle Guy, said she, I am not at my own disposal; you know my fathers name is great in the nation, and I dare not match without his consent.

Sweet lady said Guy, I make no doubt but quickly to obtain his love and favour, let me have thy love first, fair Phillis, and there is no fear of thy father's wrath preventing us.—It is an old saying, get the good-will of the daughter, and that of the parent will soon follow.

Sir Guy, quoth Phillis, make thy bold atchievements and noble actions shine abroad, glorious as the sun, that all opposers may tremble at thy high applauded name, and then thy suit cannot be denied.

Fair Phillis, said Guy, I ask no more.—Never did the hound mind more his game, than I do this my new enterprize. Phillis, take thy farewell, and accept of this kiss as a signet from my heart.

CHAP. III.

Guy wins the Emperor's Daughter from several Princes. He is set upon by sixteen Assassins, whom he overcomes.

THUS noble Guy at last disengaged from love's cruelty, he now arms himself like a Knight of Chivalry, and crossing the ranging ocean, he quickly arrived at the court of Thrace, where he heard that the Emperor of Almain's fair daughter Blanch, was to be made a prize for him that won her in the field; upon which account the worthies of the world assembled to try their fortunes. — The golden trumpets sounded with great Joy and triumph, and the stately pampered steeds prance over the ground, and each thought himself a Cæsar, that none could equal; Kings and Princes being there, to behold who should be the conqueror, every one thinking that fair Blanch should be his.

After desperate charging with horse and man, much blood was shed, and Prince no more valued than vulgar persons; but our noble Guy appearing, laid about him like a lion, among the Princes; here lay one headless, another without a leg or an

arm, and there a horse.—Guy still like Hercules, charged desperately, and killed a German Prince, and his horse und



him. Duke Otto vowing revenge upon our English champion, gave Guy a fresh assault, but his courage was soon cooled. Then Duke Poyner would engage our favorite Knight; but with as little success as the rest, so that no man could encounter Guy any more; by which valour he won the lady in the field as a prize, being the approved conqueror.

ike The Emperor himself being a spectator, he sent a messenger for our English knight.—Guy immediately came into the Emperor's presence, and made his obeysance; when the Emperor as a token of affection, gave him his hand to kiss, and withal resigned him his daughter, and falcon and the hound.—Guy thanked his



Majesty for this gracious favour, but for fair Phillis's sake, left fair Blanch to her father's station, and departed from that graceful court, only with the other tokens of victory.

Now Guy beginning to mediate upon his long absence from his fair Phillis, and doubting of her prosperity; or that she

might too much forget him, because the proverb says, Out of Sight, out of Mind ; prepared for England, and at last arrived at the long-wish'd for haven of his love ; and with this sort of salutation greeted his beloved mistress ; Fair foe, said he, I am now come to challenge your promise, the which was, upon my making my name famous by martial deed, I should be the master of my beloved mistress.—Behold, fair Phillis, part of the prize which I have won in the field, before Kings and Princes.

Worthy Knight, quoth Phillis, I have heard of thy winning the Lady Blanch from royal Dukes and Princes, and I am glad to find that Guy is so victorious.—But indeed Guy thou must seek more adventures.

Guy, discomfited at this answer, taking leave of his fair Phillis, clad himself again in Bellona's livery, and travelled towards Sedgwin, Duke of Novain, against whom the Emperor of Almain had then laid siege.—But as Guy was going his intended journey, Duke Otto, whom Guy had disgraced in battle, hired sixteen base traitors to slay him. Guy being set up

on by these rogues; drew his sword, and fought till he had slain them all ; and leaving their carcases to the fowls of the air, he pursued his journey to Louvain, which he found closely besieged, and little resistance could the Duke make against the Emperor's power.—Guy caused the Le-vinians to fall forth, and made a most bloody slaughter amongst the Almains ; but the Emperor gathering more forces, renewed the siege, thinking to starve them out ; but Guy in another sally defeated the Almains, slaying in these two battles about thirty thousand men.—After this Guy made a perfect league between the Emperor and the Duke, gaining more praise thereby than by his former victories.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

Guy having performed great Wonders Abroad, returns to England, and is married to Phillis.

After a tedious journey Guy sat down by a spring to refresh himself and he soon heard a hideous noise and presently espied a lion and a dragon fighting biting and tearing each other; but Guy perceiving the lion ready to faint, encountered the dragon, and soon brought the ugly Cerberus roaring and yelling to the ground.—The lion in gratitude to Guy ran by his horses side like a trueborn spaniel, till lack of food made him retire to his wonted abode.

Soon after Guy met with the Earl of Terry, whose father was confined in his castle by Duke Otto; but he and that Lord posted thither, and freed the castle immediately; and Guy in an open field slew Duke Otto hand to hand; but his dying words of repentance moved Guy to remorse and pity.

But as Guy returned through a desert, he met a furious boar that had slain many Christians. Guy manfully drew his sword

and the boar gaping, intending with his dreadful tusks to devour our noble Champion; but Guy ran it down his throat, & slew the greatest boar that ever man beheld.

At Guy's arrival in England, he immediately repaired to King Athelstone, at York, where the King told Guy of a mighty Dragon in Northumberland, that destroyed Men, Women, and Children.— Guy desired a guide, and went immediately to the dragon's cave, when out came the monster, with eyes like flaming fire;



Guy charged him courageously, but the monster bit the lance in two like a reed;

then Guy drew his sword, and cut such gashes in the dragon's sides, that the blood and life poured out of his venomous carcase. Then Guy cut off the head of the monster, and presented it to the King, who in memory of Guy's service, caused the picture of the Dragon being thirty Feet in length, to be worked in cloth of arras, and hung up in Warwick Castle for an everlasting monument.

Phillis hearing of Guy's return and success, came as far as London to meet him, where they were married with much joy and triumph : King Athelstone, his Queen the chief Nobles and Barons of the land being present.

No sooner were their nuptials celebrated, but Phillis's father died, leaving all his estate to Sir Guy ; and the King made him Earl of Warwick.



CHAP. V.

Guy leaves his Wife, and goes a Pilgrim-age to the Holy Land.

IN the very height of Guy's glory, being exalted to all his father's dignities, Conscience biddeth him repent of all his former sins, and his youthful time, spent in the behalf of women; so Guy resolved to travel to the Holy Land like a Pilgrim, Phillis, perceiving this sudden alteration, enquires of her Lord what was the cause of this passion?—Ah! Phillis, said he, I have spent much time in honouring thee, and to win thy favour, but never spared one minute for my soul's health in honouring the Lord.

Philli, though very much grieved, understanding his determination, opposed not his will—So with exchanging their rings, and melting kisses, he departed like a stranger, from his own habitation taking neither money nor scrip with him, and but a small quantity of herbs and roots, such only as the wild fields could

afford, were his chief diet; vowing never to fight more but in a just cause.

Guy, after travelling many tedious miles, met an aged man oppressed with grief, for the loss of fifteen sons, whom



Armarant, a mighty Giant had taken from him, and held in strong captivity. Guy borrowed the old man's sword, and went directly up to the castle gate, where the giant dwelt, who coming to the door, asked grimly, How he durst so boldly to knock at the gates? vowing he would beat his brains out. But Guy laughing at him, said Sirrah, thou art quarrei-

some;—but I have a sword has often hewn such lubbards as you asunder:— At the same time laying his blade about the giant's shoulders, that he bled abundantly, who being much enraged, flung his club at Guy, with such force, that it beat him down, and before Guy could recover his fall, Armarant had got up his club again. But in the end Guy killed this broad back'd dog, and released divers captives that had been in thrawldom many years, some almost famished, and others ready to expire under various tortures.— They returned thanks to Guy for their happy deliverance; after which he gave up the castle and keys to the old man and his fifteen sons.

Guy pursued his intended journey, and coming to a grave, he took up a worm-eaten skull, which he thus addressed— Perhaps thou wert a Prince, or a mighty Monarch, a King, a Duke, a Lord!— But the Beggar and the King must all return to the earth; and therefore man had need to remember his dying hour. Perhaps thou mightest have been a Queen, or a Duchess, or a Lady, garnished with

meat lying in the grave, the sepulchre of all creatures.

While Guy was in this repenting solitude, fair Phillis, like a mourning widow, cloathed herself in sable attire, and vowed chastity in the absence of her beloved husband. Her whole delight was in divine mediations and heavenly consolations, praying for the welfare of her beloved Lord, fearing some savage monster had devoured him.— Thus Phillis spent the remainder of her life in sorrow for her dear Lord ; and to shew her humility, she sold her jewels and costly robes, with which she used to grace King Athelstones court, and gave the money freely to the poor ; she relieved the lame and the blind, the widow and the fatherless, and all those that came to ask alms ; building a large hospital for aged and sick people, that they might be comforted in their sickness and weak condition.— And according to this rule she laid up treasure in heaven, which will be paid again with life everlasting.

Mean time Guy travelled through many lands and nations ; at last in his journey he met the Earl of Teiry, who had

been exiled from his territories by a merciless traytor.—Guy bid him not be dismayed, and promised to venture his life for his restoration. The Earl thanked Guy most courteously, and they travelled together against Terry's enemy. Guy challenged him into the field, and there slew him hand to hand, and restored the Earl to all his lands.

The Earl begged to know the name of his champion, but Guy insisted to remain in secret, neither would he take any gratuity for his services.

Thus was the noble Guy successful in all his actions, and finding his head crowned with silver hairs, after many years travel, he resolved to lay his aged body in his native country, and therefore returning from the Holy Land, he came to England, where he found the nation in great distress, the Danes having invaded the land, burning cities and towns, plundering the Country, and killing men, women and children; insomuch that King Althenstone was forced to take refuge in his invincible city of Winchester.

CHAP. VI.

Guy fights with the Giant Colborn, and having overcome him, discovers himself to the King; then to his wife and dies in her Arms.

THE Danes having Intelligence of King Athelstone's retreat to Winchester, drew all his forces thither, and seeing there was no ways to win the city, they sent a summons to King Athelstone, desiring that an Englishman might combat with a Dane, and that side to lose the whote whose champion was defeated.

On this mighty Culborn singled himself from the Danes, and entered upon Morn Hill, near Winchester, breathing venomous words, calling the English cowardly dogs, that he would make their carcasses food for ravens.—What mighty boasting said he, hath there been in the foreign nations of these English cowards, as if they had done deeds of wonders, who now like foxes hide their heads.

Guy hearing proud Colborn, could no longer forbear, but went immediately to the King, and on his knees begged a combat; the King liking the courage of the

Pilgrim, bid him go and prosper.—Guy walking out at the North Gate to Mornhill, where Colborn the Danish champion was.—When Colborn espied Guy, he disdained him, saying, Art thou the best champion England can afford?—Quoth Guy it is unbecoming a professed champion to rail, my sword shall be my orator. No longer they stood to parley, but with great courage fought most manfully, but Guy was so nimble, that in vain Colborn struck, for every blow fell on the Ground. Guy still laid about him like a dragon, which gave great encouragement to the English; but Colborn in the end growing faint, Guy brought the giant to the Ground; upon which the English all shouted with so much Joy, that peals of echoes rung in the air.—After this battle the Danes retired back again into their own Country.

King Athelstone sent for this champion to honour him;—but Guy refused honours, saying, My Lege, I am a mortal man; and have set the vain world at defiance. But at the Kings earnest request, on promise of concealment, Guy discovered himself to him, which much rejoiced

his heart, and he embraced his worthy champion; but Guy took leave of his sovereign, and went into the Fields where he made him a cave, living very pensive and solitary, and finding his hour drew near, Guy sent a messenger to Phillis, at the sight of which she hasted to her Lord, where with weeping joy they embraced each other.—Guy departed this life in her arms, and was honourably interred.

His Widow grieving at his death died fifteen days after him,

Their EPITAPH.

Under this Marble there lies a Pair,
 Scarce such another in the world there are,
 Like him so valiant, or like her so fair.
 His Actions thro' the World have spread his
 Fame,
 And to the highest Honours rais'd his Name;
 For conjugal Affection, and chaste Love,
 She's only equall'd by the blest above,
 Below they all Perfection did Possess,
 And now enjoy consummate Happiness.

FINIS.

21

• $\mathbb{C}(\mathbb{P}^n)$

THE
SLEEPING BEAUTY
IN THE
WOOD.
—
A
TALE.



Printed in the year, 1796.—Plant, Sculpt.

THE Sleeping Beauty, &c.

THREE was formerly in a distant country a King and Queen, the most beautiful and happy pair in the universe, having nothing to allay their joy but the want of children to participate in the pleasures they enjoyed. This was all their concern; physicians, waters, vows, and offerings were tried, but all to no purpose. At last, however, the Queen proved with child, and in due time was brought to bed of a daughter. At the christening the princess had seven fairies for her godmothers, which were all they could find in the kingdom, that every one of them might give her a gift.

The christening being over, a grand feast was prepared to entertain and thank the Fairies, before each of them was placed a magnificent

a magnificent cover, with a case of mafly gold, wherein wherein a spoon, a knife and fork of pure gold, and exquisite workmanship, set with divers precious stones, but as they were all fitting down at the table, they see coming into the hall a very old Fairy, whom they had not invited, because it was near fifty years since she had been out of a certain Tower, and was thought to have been either dead or enchanted.

The king ordered a cover, but he could not furnish her with a case of gold as the others had, because he had only seven made for the seven Fairies. The old Fairy fancied she was slighted, by not being treated in the same manner as the rest, & murmered out some threats between her teeth.

One of the young faires that sat by her, overheard how she grumbled, and judging that she might give the little princess some unlucky gift, she went as soon as they arose from the table, and hid herself behind the hanging, that she might speak laft, and repair as much as possible she could, the evil which the old fairy might intend. It

In the mean time all the Fairies began to give their gifts unto the princess in the following manner :

The youngest gave her for a gift that she should be the most beautiful person in the world.

The 1st, that she should have wit like an Angel.

The 2nd, that she should have beauty beyond compare.

The 3d, that she should have a wonderful grace in every thing that she did.

The 4th, that she should dance perfectly well.

And the 5th, that she should play on all kinds of music to the utmost perfection.

The old Fairy's turn coming next, she advanced forward, and with a shaking head which seemed to show more spite than age, she said, that the princess should have her hand pierced with a spindle, and die of the wound.

This terrible gift made the whole company tremble, and every body fell to crying.

At this very instant the young Fairy came out from behind the curtains, and spake

spake these words aloud, " Assure yourselves O King and Queen, that your daughter shall not die of this disaster ; it is true, I have no power to undo what my elder has done. The princess shall indeed pierce her hand with a spindle ; but instead of dying, she shall only fall into a profound sleep, which shall last an hundred years ; at the expiration of which a King's son shall come and wake her from it.

The King to avoid this misfortune told by the old spleenatic and malicious Fairy, caused immediately his royal proclamation to be issued forth, whereby every body was forbidden upon pain of death, to spin with a distaff or spindle ; nay even so much as to have a spindle in any of their houses.

About fifteen or sixteen years after, the King and Queen being gone to one of their houses of pleasure, the young Princess happened one day to divert herself in going up from one apartment to another, she at length came into a little room on the top of a tower, where a good old Woman all alone, was spinning with her spindle,

This

This good woman had not heard of the King's proclamation issued forth against spindles.

What are you doing of there, Goody? said the Princess;—I am spinning, my pretty child, said the old woman, who did not know who she was.—Ha? said the Princess, this is very pretty; how do you do it? give it me, that I may see if I can do so. The old woman, to satisfy the child's curiosity, granted her request. She had no sooner taken it in her hand, than, whether being very hasty at it; somewhat unhandy, or that the decree of the spiteful fairy had ordained it, is not to be certainly ascertained; but however it immediately ran into her hand, and she directly fell down upon the ground into a swoon.

The good old woman not knowing what to do in this affair, cried out for help.—People came in from every quarter in great numbers; some threw water upon the Princess's face, unlaced her, struck her on the palms of her hands, and rubbed her temples with hungary water; but all they could do would not bring her to herself.

The

The good Fairy, who had saved her life by condemning her to sleep an hundred years, was in the kingdom of Matakin, twelve thousand leagues off, when this accident befel the Princess; but she was instantly informed of it by a little Dwarf, who had boots of seven leagues, that is, Boots with which he could tread over seven leagues of ground at one stride. The Fairy left the kingdom immediately and arrived at the palace about an hour after, in a fiery chariot drawn by Dragons.

The king handed her out of the chariot, and she approved every thing he had done; but as she had a very great foresight, she thought, when the Princess should awake, she might not know what do with herself, being all alone in that old Palace, and this was what she did: she touched with her wand every thing in the palace [except the King and his Queen] governesses, maids of honor, ladies of the bed-chamber, gent'emen, officers, stewards, cooks, under cooks, and scullions; guards with their beef-eaters, pages and footmen. She likewise touched all the horses which were in the stables, as well pads as others,

the

the great dogs in the outward court, and the pretty little mopsey too, the Princess's little spaniel bitch, which lay by her on the bed.

Immediately upon her touching them they all fell asleep, that they might not wake before their mistress, and that they might be ready to wait on her when she wanted them. The very spits at the fire as full as they could hold of partridges and pheasants, and every thing in the palace, whether animate or inanimate did fall asleep also.

All this was done in a moment, for Fairies are not long in doing their business. And now the King and Queen having kissed their dear child, without waking her, went out of the palace, and put forth a proclamation, that nobody should dare to come near it. This however was unnecessary, for in less than a quarter of an hour, there grew up all round about the park, such a vast number of trees, great and small bushes and brambles, twining one with another, that neither men nor beast could pass through, so that nothing could be seen but the very tops of the

Towers

towers of the place; and not that too, unless it was a good way off.—Nobody doubted but the Fairy gave therein a very extraordinary sample of her art, that the Princess, while she continued sleeping, sleeping, might have nothing to fear.

When an hundred years were gone and past, the son of a king then reigning, and who was of another family from that of the sleeping Princess, being out a hunting on that side of the country, asked what those towers were which he saw in the middle of a thick wood; every one answered according to what he had heard: some said it was an old ruinous castle, haunted by spirits; others that all the sorcerers and witches of the country kept their weekly meeting in that place.

The most common opinion was, that an Ogree* lived there, and that he carried thither all the little children he could catch that he might eat them all up at his leisure, without any body's being able to follow him, as having himself only power to pass through the wood. The

* An Ogree is a Giant with long teeth and claws, with a raw head and bloody bones, runs away with naughty Boys and Girls, and eats them all up.

The Prince was at a stand, not knowing what to believe, when an aged Man spoke to him thus :

" May it please your Highness,

" It is above fifty years since I heard from my father, who heard my grandfather say, that there then was in this Castle a Princess, the most beautiful that was ever seen, that she must sleep there an hundred years, and should be waked by a king's son, for whom she was resolved."

The young Prince was all on fire at these words, believing, without considering the matter, that he could put an end to this rare adventure; and pushed on by love and honour, resolved that moment to look into it.

Scarce had he advanced towards the Wood when all the great trees, the bushes and brambles gave way of their own accord, and let him pass through; he went up to the Castle, which he saw at the End of a large Avenue, which he went into; and what a little surprized him, was that he saw none of his People could follow him, because the Trees closed again so soon as he

he had passed thorough them. However, he did not cease from valiantly continuing his Way; till he came into a spacious outward Court, where every thing he saw might have frozen up the most fearless Person with Horror. There was all over the Palace a most horrid Silence; the Image of Death every where shewed itself, and there was nothing to be seen but stretched out Bodies of Men and Animals, all seeming to be dead. He, however, very well knew by the ruddy Faces and pimple Noses of the Beef-eaters, that they were only asleep, and their Goblets, in which still remained some few Drops of Wine, plainly shewed, they all fell asleep in their Cups.

He then crossed a court paved with marble, went up stairs, and came into the guard chamber, where the guards were standing in their ranks, with muskets upon their shoulders, and snoring as loud as they could. After that he went thro' several rooms full of gentlemen and ladies, all asleep, some standing and others fitting, At last he came into a chamber all gilt with gold; here he saw upon a bed, the Curtains

Curtains of which were all open, the finest sight that ever he beheld; a princess, who appeared to be about fifteen or sixteen years of age, and whose bright and in a manner resplendant beauty had somewhat in it divine: He approached with trembling and admiration, and fell down before her on his knees.

And now as the enchantment was at an end, the Princess awaked, and looked on him with eyes more tender than the first view might seem to admit of: Is it you, my prince? said she to him; you have waited a long time.

The Prince charmed with these words, and much more in the manner in which they were spoken, knew not how to shew his joy and gratitude; he assured her that he loved her better than himself. — Their discourse was not so well conducted, they did weep more than talk, little eloquence and a great deal of love. He was more at a loss than she, and we need not wonder at it: she had time to think on what to say to him; for it is very probable, though the history mentions nothing of it

it, that the good Fairy, during so long a sleep had given her very agreeable dreams. In short, they talked four hours together, and yet said not half what they had got to say.

In the mean time all in the palace awaked, every one thinking on his particular business ; and as all of them were not in love, they were ready to die with hunger ; the chief lady of honor, being as sharp set as the others, grew very impatient, and told the princess aloud, that supper was served up. The Prince helped the Princess to rise, she was entirely dressed, and very magnificently ; but his Royal Highness did not tell her that she was dressed like his great grand father, and had a point band, peeping over a huge collar ; but however, she looked out less beautiful and charming for all that.

They went into the great hall of looking glasses, where they supped, and were served by the princess's officers ; the violins and hautboys played old tunes but very excellent, though it was now above an hundred years since they had played ; and after supper, without losing any time, the

Lord

Lord Almoner married them in the chapel of the castle, and the chief lady of honour drew the curtains. They had but very little sleep, the Princess had no occasion, and the Prince left her the next morning to return into the city, where his father had been in great pain for him.

The Prince told him he had lost his way in the forest as he was hunting, and had lain at the cottage of a shepherd, who had given him some brown bread and cheese.

The king his father, who was a very good man, readily believed him; but his mother, the queen, could not be persuaded that this was altogether true, and seeing that he went almost every day to hunting, and that he had always some excuse ready for so doing, though he had laid out three or four nights together, she began to suspect, and very justly too, his having some private amour in hand, of which he endeavoured that she should remain ignorant of.

Now these frequent excursions which he then made from the palace, were that he retired to the Princess, with whom he lived after this manner for above 2 years, and

by whom he had two fine children, the eldest of which was a girl, whom they named Morning ; and the youngest a boy, which they named Day, because he was a great deal handsomer, and much more beautiful and comely than his sister.

The queen's jealousy increasing, she several times spake to her son, desiring him to inform her in what manner he spent his time ; alledging, that as he saw her so very uneasy concerning the matter he ought in duty to satisfy her : But he never dared to trust her with his secret, he feared her, tho' he loved her, for she was of the race of the Ogrees, and the king would certainly never have married her, had it not been for her vast riches.

It was whispered all about the court, that she was ogerish inclinations, and that whenever she saw any little children going by, she had all the difficulty in the world to refrain falling upon 'em ; and so the Prince would never tell her one word.

But when the King was dead, which happened about two years afterwards, and in

in great ceremony to conduct his queen to the palace. They made a very magnificent entry into the capital city, she riding in a triumphal car, with her two children besides her.

Some time after the king went to make war with the Emperor Cantalabute his neighbour.

He left the government of the kingdom to the queen his mother, and earnestly recommended to her care his wife and children. He was obliged to set out immediately, and continue his expedition all the summer.——As soon as he was departed, the Queen sent for her daughter-in-law to come to her, and then sent her to a country house among the woods, that she might with more ease and secrecy gratify her most horrid and beastly inclinations.

Some few days after she went to this country house herself, and calling for the clerk of the kitchen, said to him, *I have a mind to eat little Morning for my dinner to-morrow.*

Ah! madam, cried the clerk of the kitchen, in a surprize.——No excuse, replied

plied she, interrupting him, I will have it so ; and this she spoke in the Tone of an Ogress, seeming to have a strong desire to taste fresh Meat; and to make the dish more delicious, added she, I will eat her with Sauce Robert.*

The poor man knowing very well how dangerous it was to play tricks with Ogresses, took his great knife, and went up into little Morning's chamber; she was then four years old, and came up to him jumping and laughing, to take him about the neck, and asked him for some sugar-candy; on which he began to weep, the great knife fell out of his hand, and he went into the back Yard and killed a little lamb and dressed it, with such good sauce, that his mistress assured him she had never eaten any thing so good in all her life.

He had at the same time taken up little Morning, and carried her to his wife, in order

* This is French Sauce, made up with onions, shred and boiled tender in butter; to which is added vinegar, mustard, salt, pepper, and a little wine.

order, that she might be concealed in a lodging he had at the bottom of a court-yard.

The Queen's lascivious appetite, according to her own apprehensions, being once humoured, she again began to long for another dainty bit ; accordingly a few days after she began, called for the clerk of the kitchen, and told him that she intended that Night to sup out of little Day. He answered never a word, being resolv'd to cheat her as he had done before. He went out to find little Day, and saw him with a little foil in his hand, with which he was fencing with a great monkey, the child being but three years of age ; he took him up in his arms, and carried him to his wife, that she might conceal him in her chamber along with his sister, and in the room of little Day cook'd up a young Kid, very tender, and which the Ogress praised as much as the former, saying, It was wonderfully nice.

All hitherto was mighty well ; but a few Evenings after this, craving Ogress said to the clerk of the kitchen, I will also eat the young Queen with the same Sauce I had with her children.

Now was the critical time that the poor clerk despaired of being able to deceive her.

The young Queen was turned of twenty years of age, not counting the hundred she had been asleep, tho' her skin was somewhat tough, yet fair and beautiful; and how to find in the yard a beast so firm, was what puzzled him, and made him at a loss.

He then took a resolution that he must save her own life, and cut the Queen's throat; and going into her chamber, with an intent to do it at once, he put himself into as great a fury as he could, and went into the young Queen's room with his dagger in his hand. However, his humanity would not allow him to surprise her, but he told her with a great deal of respect, the orders he had from the Queen her mother.—Do it, said she, stretching out her neck, execute your orders, and then I shall go and see my children, which I so tenderly and dearly loved : For she thought them dead ever since they had been taken away from her.—No, no, fair princess, cried the humane clerk of the kitchen, all in tears, you shall not die, and yet you shall—

shall see your children again, but then you shall go home with me to my lodgings, where I have conceal'd them, and I shall deceive the Queen once more, by giving her another young Kid in your stead.

Upon this he forthwith conducted her to his chamber, where leaving her to embrace her children, and cry along with them, he went and dressed a young Kid, which the Queen eat for supper, and devoured it with the same appetite as if it had been the young Queen.

Now she was exceedingly delighted with this unheard of unparelleled cruelty, and she had invented a story to tell the King at his return, how the mad wolves had eaten up the Queen his wife with her 2 children.

One Evening some time after, as she was, according to her usual custom, rambling about the court and Yard of the palace, to see if she could smell any fresh meat, she heard in a ground room little Day crying, for his mother was going to whip him, because he had been guilty of some fault; and she heard at the same time little Morning so iciting for pardon for her brother.

The Ogress presently knew the voice
of

of her and her children, and being quite in a rage to think she had been thus deceived, she commanded the next morning by break of day (in a most horrible voice which made every one to tremble) that they should bring into the middle of the great court, a very large tub, the which she caused to be filled with toads, vipers, snakes, and all sorts of serpents, in order to have thrown into it the Queen and her Children, the Clerk of the kitchen, his Wife, and Maid; all whom she had given orders to be brought thither with their Hands tied behind them, to suffer the vengeance of the incensed Ogress.

They were brought out accordingly, and the Executioners were just going to throw them into the tub, when the King who was not so soon expected, entered the Court on horse back, for he came past, and asked with the utmost astonishment, what was the meaning of that most horrid spectacle? No one dared to tell him; when the Ogress, all enraged to see what had happened, threw herself head foremost into the tub, and was instantly devoured by the Creatures she had put into it to destroy others.

The King could not chuse but be very sorry, for she was his Mother; but he soon comforted himself with his beautiful wife, and his two pretty children.—And after all things were settled, he well rewarded the clerk of the Kitchen for his humanity and Compassion.

The

The M O R A L.

TO get a Husband rich, genteel and gay,
Of humour sweet, some time to stay,

Is natural enough it is true;

But then to wait an hundred years,

And all the while asleep, appears,

A thing entirely new.

Now at this time of day,

Not one of all the sex we see,

Sleep with such sound tranquility.

But yet this Fable seems to us to say,

That very often Hymen's bliss is sweet,

Altho' some tedious obstacles they meet,

Which makes us a long time to stay.

They're not less happy for approaching slow,

And that we nothing lose we surely know.

But warm'd by nature's lambent fires,

The sex so ardently aspires,

Of this blest state the sacred joys t'brace,

And with such earnest art pursue 'em;

I've not the will, I must confess,

Nor yet the power or fine address,

To preach the moral to 'em.

F I N I S.



J

t

:

o

o

o

o

o





